

Quicksand

Bobby Womack

Can't you see -- You're in quicksand!
It's gonna take more than a hand to pull you out
It's like roaming crawling on dry land
You keep sinking -- deeper, deeper!
And the more you're tryina' fight, you keep getting weaker

There's only one way to do right
Is to leave it all alone
Anything ones have, it won't come easy
And if it do, boy -- pass it on!

You're in quicksand!
It's gonna take more than a man to pull you out (Oh, yeah)
You keep sinking -- deeper, deeper!
And the more you're try to fight, you keep getting weaker

There's only one way to do right
Is to leave -- leave it all alone
Anything ones have, it won't come easy
And if it do, you'd better pass it on

(Awh!) Quicksand!
(Ooh!) You're in Quicksand!
That's something -- quicksand!
(Ooo Oooh!) Quicksand!

(Hey!)

(Oh!) Boy, you've got yourself in a world of trouble --
Trou-ble... (Yeah!...)